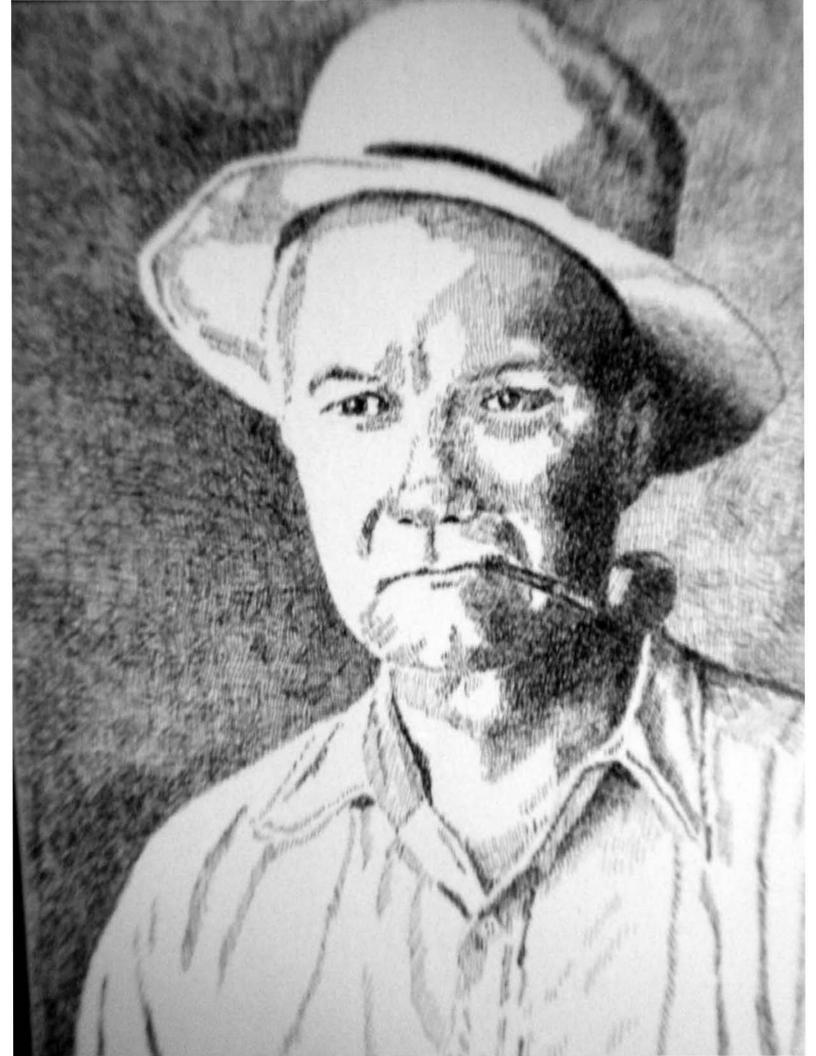






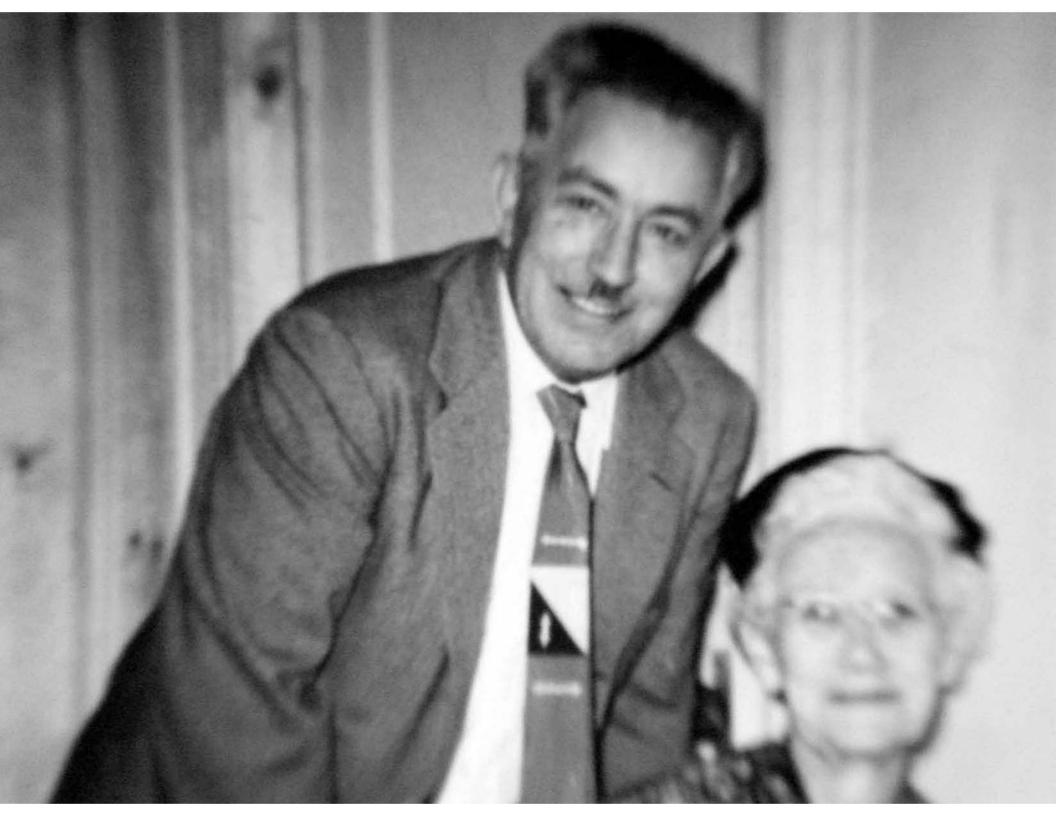
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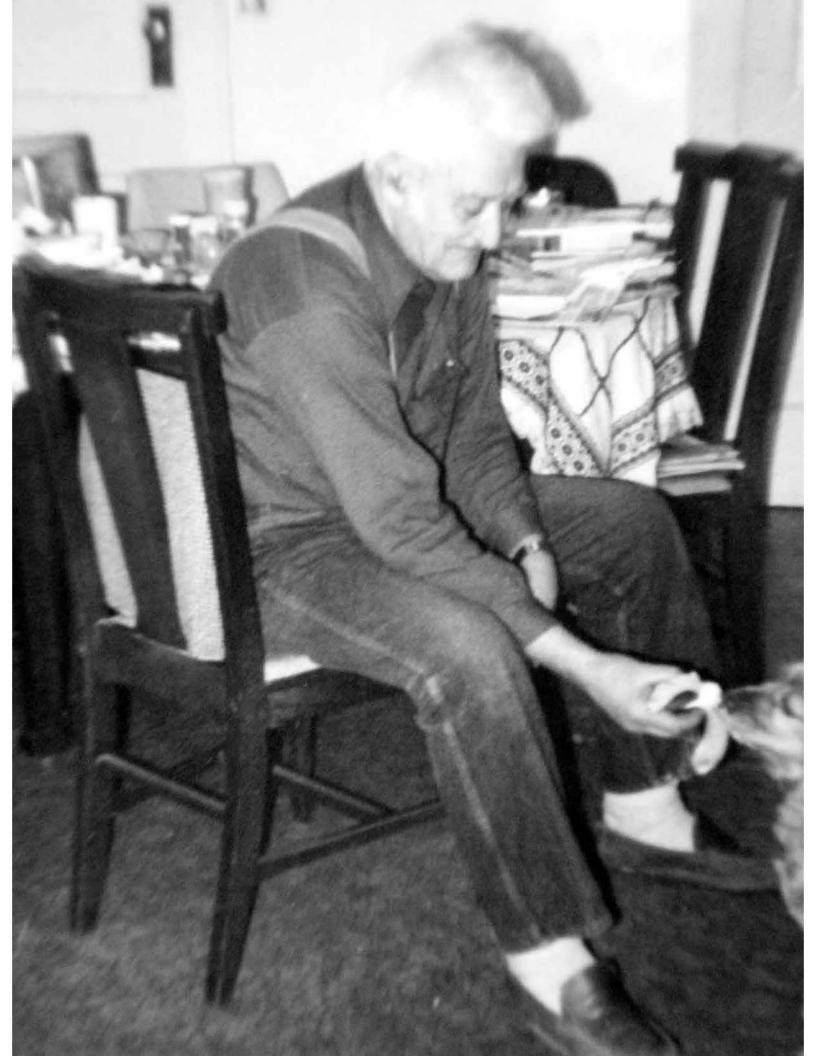






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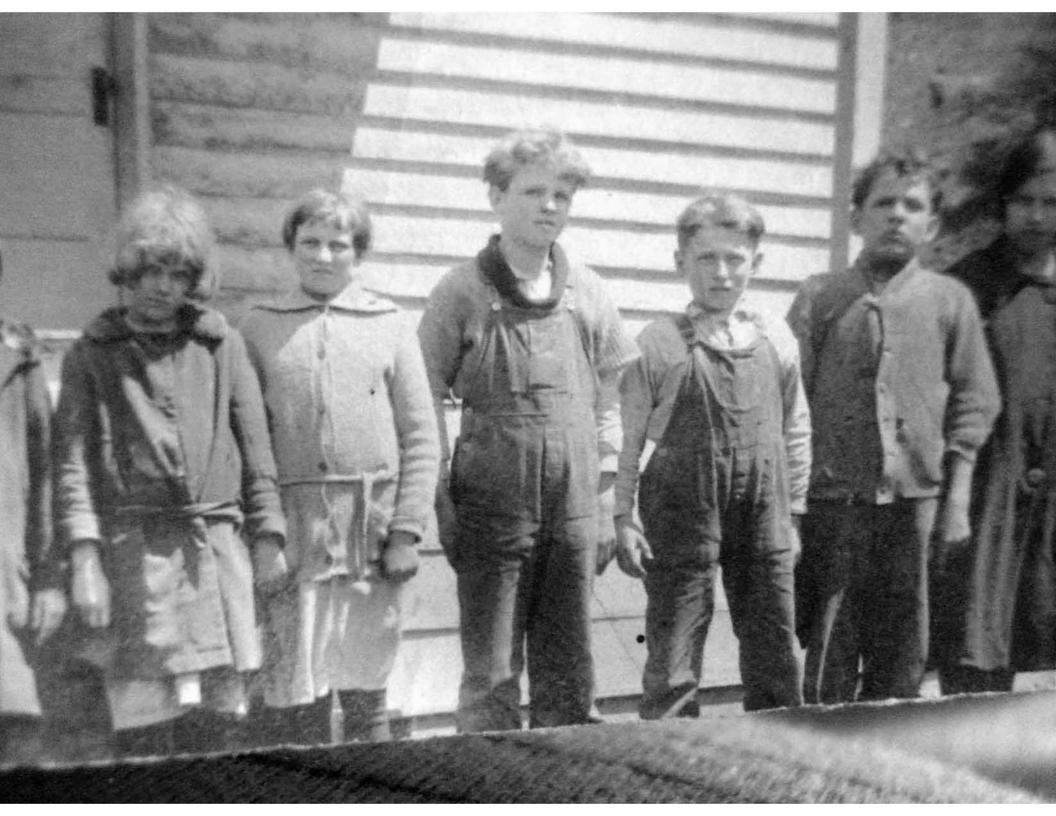


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achood House - Dry Crack Veacher - Codna Kellison Students: mande Bowers mary Barner Jonnie amstrong meldred music Pearl Cochran Drace Barnes -> The askison Hester m'Elever (m'clinter John Hause











any way. They know they are welcome.

Here follows the piece printed about the wedding in this paper fifty years ago:

#### MARRIED

Pocahontas Times Issue of Thursday. Feb. 5, 1903

An interesting society event transpired January 29th, 1903 on the Dry Branch of Swago at 3:00 P. M., when Geo. Douglas McNeill and Marietta Grace Mc-Neill were united in holy matrimony, Wm. T. Price officiating upon the auspicious occasion. The bride is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McNeill, a popular teacher of public schools, and a highly estimated young person. The groom is the only son of Capt. James M. McNeill, of Buckeye vicinity, a teacher of public schools and a recent graduate in the study of law at Washington, D. C., where he served as clerk in the census department the last two The party was or three years. chaperoned by the bride's sister, Mrs. O. H. Kee, while Mr. Kee acted as the groom's best man.

A beautiful supper was spread and heartily enjoyed by forty or more persons. Miss Viola and Mittie Kee presided at the organ, and contributed much to the pleasure of the company with their performance.

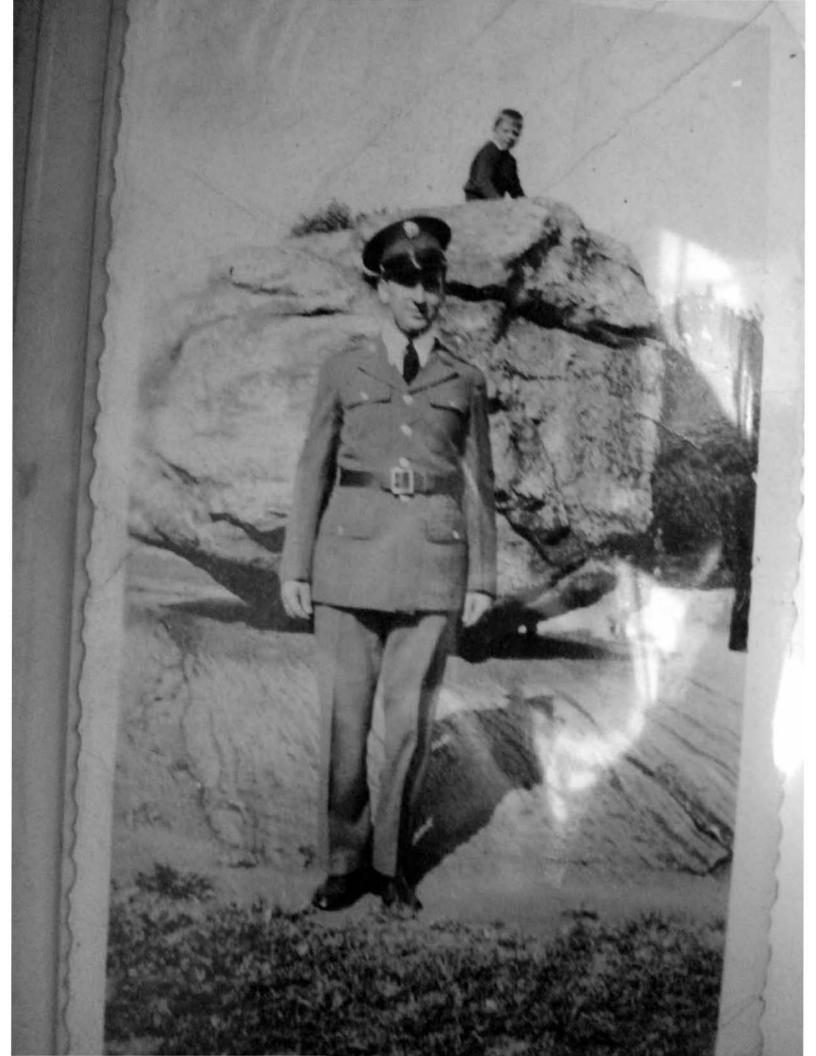


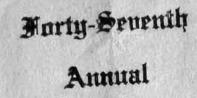






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## Commencement



Pavis and Flkins Gollege

Tuesday, May Twenty-Nine Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-One

### Farty-Seventh

#### Annual Commencement

10:20 A.M.

Processional

Invocation

Rev. John H. Stanton

Valedictory

Roy B. Clarkson Summa Cum Laude

Solo

"Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark" Evangeline Collins Mauzy Mrs. G.H. Neale, Accompanist Sir Henry R. Bishop

Address

Major General Charles I. Carpenter Chief of Air Force Chaplains Department of Defense Washington, D.C.

Solo

"God of the Open Air"

Evangeline Collins Mauzy

Mrs. G.H. Neale, Accompanist

Noble Cain

Conferring of Baccalaureate Degrees

Conferring of Honorary Degrees

Presentation of Awards

General Announcements

Benediction

Rev. Walter W. White

Recessional

Marshals:

Lorna Jeanne Greves, '52 Maurice Glenn Scott, '52

The audience will remain standing for the Recessional

Stanton

larkson n Laude

Bishop

arpenter ains

le Cain

7. White

ves, '52

ott, '52

#### Bachelor of Arts

|--|

#### Bachelor of Science

Bailey, Robert Wood, IV	Darkey, Doris Jean	Mays, Richard Puckett (magna cum laude)
Madden, Joseph J., Jr Elkins **Winkler, Mary Margaret (magna cum laude) Charlesto	Madden, Joseph J., Jr Elkins	**Winkler, Mary Margaret (magna cum laude) Charleston

#### Bachelor of Science in Physical Education

*Honnett, John Charles Whee ling *Byrd, Jack Ardell Huntersville *Chiklem, Earl Stephen Elkins Clark, James Brady Elkins Fitzwater, Clurence T Stony Bottom *Fugate, James William Milton Galla leider, Edward Francis Newark, N. J. Guishall, Neil A Norton Humilium, Harry William, Jr Fairlawn, N. J. *Kercas, John W Kerens	**McKelvey, Thomas Lester West Englewood, N.J.  Madden, Robert C. Elkins Pascuzzi, Frank B. Baden, Pa.  **Riženheuse, Ernest John Bergenfield, N.J. Scarfo, Rosie Marie Norton Simmons, Eugene Neil Elkins  **Stewart, Allen D. Frank Supak, Edward N. S. George Ronceverte
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### Blachelor of Science in Business Administration

Arbogast, Luty Chew	*Perry, Donald L Elkins Phares, Stanley Virgil (cum laude) Elkins Phillips, Hayward Clinton
Bachelor of Scien	ice in Engineering
Canfield, Floyd Bartlett	Reynolds, Adelbert James Ashville, N.C. Richards, Leslie William, Jr. Northbrook, Hi. Santuro, Sergio Brooklyn, N.Y. *Sheakley, Edward Alex ander Lineaville, Pa. Sile osky, Donald N. Johnsonburg, Pa. Sytch, John, Jr. (cum laude) Rahway, N.J. *Townsend, Lorn G. (magna cum laude) Diana Ward, Robert James Ellamore
Machelor of Arts in	Elementary Education
**Ault, William Glenn,	**Hayes, Arta Lee

**Ault, William Glenn	**Hinkle, Coline F. Parsons  *Hockenberry, I'Dell G. Valley Beind Hogshead, Sue Bell Elkins Isch, Rose F. Elkins  **Kisamore, James Mason Mouth of Seneca  **Mallow, Hope H. Durbin Mallow, Rubie C. Macksville  **Osborne, Helen Louise Mill Greek  **Sharpless, Louise B. Elkins Shiflet, Eleanor Knott (cum laude) Gap Mills
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#### Honorary Degrees

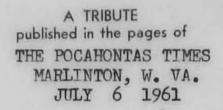
Mrs. Esther S. Allen, Doctor of Laws Mrs. Lolas Brewer, Doctor of Laws Mr. G.D. McNeill, Doctor of Laws Mr. James R. Moreland, Doctor of Laws Rev. Claude King Davis, Doctor of Divinity Rev. John Hubert Stanton, Doctor of Divinity

Rev. Walter W. White, Doctor of Divinity

The presence of a student's name upon this program does not necessarily indicate that he will graduate with his class. All college regulations must be complied with before the diploma can be granted.

<sup>\* -</sup> completed work January 27, 1951

<sup>\*\* -</sup> completed work September 2, 1950



## Memorial Ohituary



Mrs. G. D. McNeill

united in marriage to George Funeral services were held at

professing Christian and a mem- cemetery at Buckeye. ber of the Buckeye Methodist Church.

Pease, both of Morgantown. Al- the gates."

so surviving are her sister, Mrs. Mrs. Marietta Grace McNeill, Edna M. Kellison, of Beard; her 82, of Buckeye, died at the Poca- brother, R. S. McNeil, of Marhontas Memorial Hospital on Sat- linton; four grandchildren: John urday, July 1, 1961, after a long D. McNeill, Fresno, California; illness. Mrs. McNeill was born Blix and Cheryl McNeill, at at Buckeye on January 22, 1879, home; Douglas Pease, of Hanover, the daughter of the late William New Hampshire; and two great-C. and Susan Buckley McNeill, grandchildren, Larch Ann and On January 29, 1903, she was Rosemarie McNeill, of California.

Douglas McNeill, who survives. two o'clock, July 3, at the Swago In her youth Mrs. McNeill was Methodist Church, with the a teacher in the district schools, Reverend Ezra Bennett in charge; and throughout her life was a interment followed at the family

"Strength and dignity are her clothing . . . and the law of kind-Surviving are: her husband, G. ness is on her tongue . . . She D. McNeill of Buckeye; two sons, looketh well to the ways of her Ward K. McNeill of Columbus, household . . . Her children rise Ohio, and James W. McNeill, of up and call her blessed; her hus-Buckeye; two daughters, Mrs. band also, and he praiseth her . . . Carleton P. (Elizabeth) Dorsey Give her the fruit, of her hands and Mrs. Roger W. (Louise) and let her works praise her in

After ..... days, return to nomened MARLINTON, W. VA. Caphifacues m.m. Sneiel, Duckey

Built from grave streets are very skeeful in grass or fiber. unde by them from learly of a tree. Chief's House, Ba, Fiji

POST CARD

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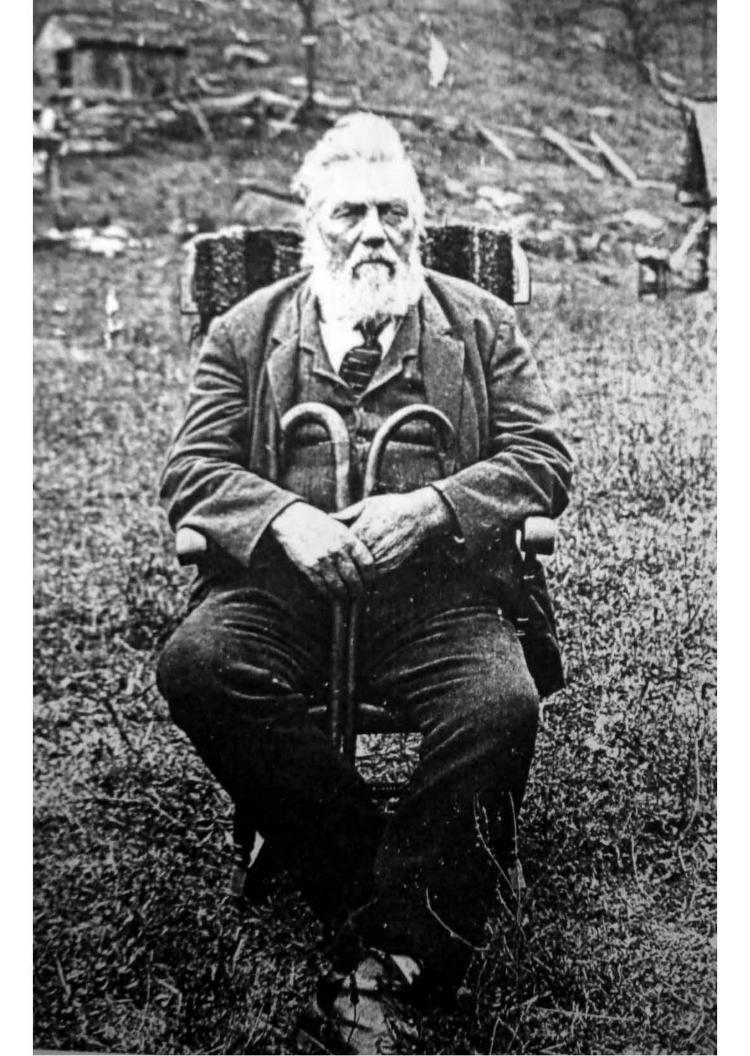
James M. Moreull Buckeyer USA Mutting



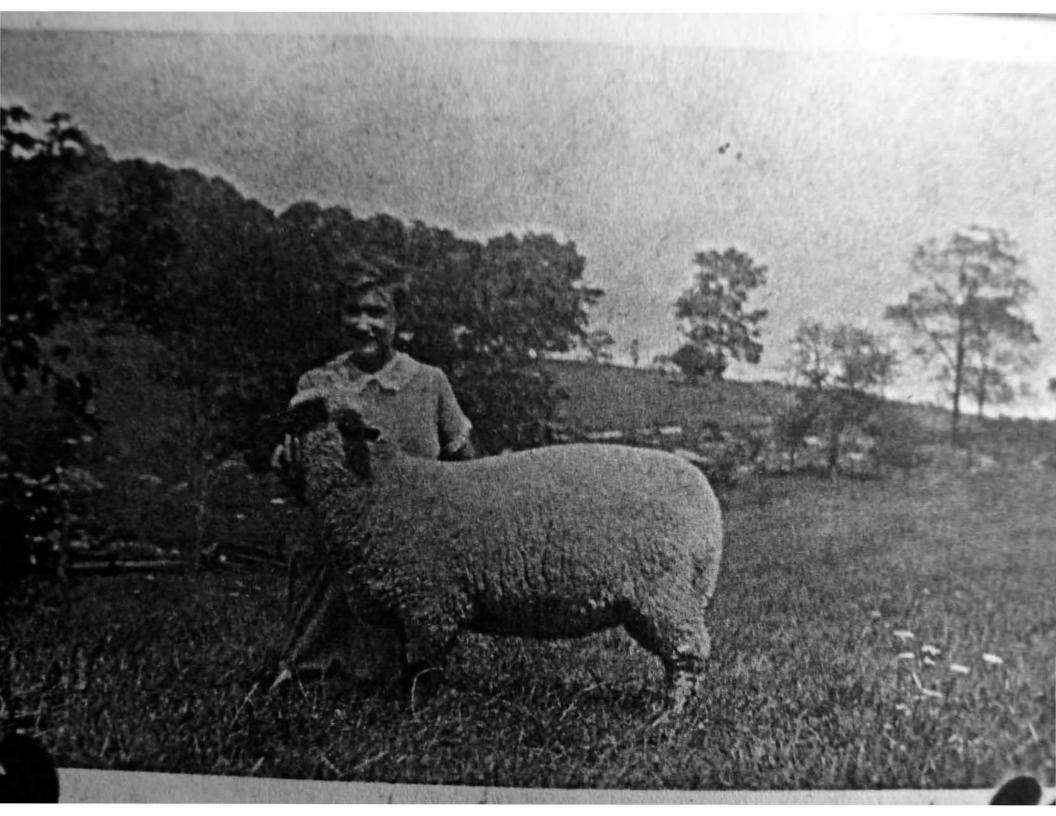
### POST CARD.

THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE.

Mis Elizabeth Moneicel
Buckeye.











Manager CAMALL

Mark Mark Mark Sied Feb The 17 1864 By the Confeder a thority Sico Ald Sychmond Dec July 17th 1864 Evaline Haugh was Born october The 8 1832 Mark December 1920

## STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA



## Distinctive Service

This certifies that George D. Mc Neill has rendered 35 years of service to Public Education in West Virginia and in sincere appreciation and high praise of such service this award is presented.

State Superintendent of Free Schools

President, West Virginia Board of Education, 1955-56

DATE June 1956



Office of
Mack H. Brooks
County Superintendent

J. K. Arbogast Assistant Superintendent POCAHONTAS COUNTY

### Board of Education

Marlinton, West Birginia

November 30, 1956

Members

G. D. Stemple, President Marlinton

A. E. McNeel, Hillsboro Gordon Dilley, Huntersville Hal Moore, Minnehaha Springs Orville W. Sheets, Green Bank

Dr. George D. McNeill Buckeye, West Virginia

Dear Dr. McNeill:

We were very sorry you were unable to be present at the Classroom Teachers' Association Dinner Meeting, November 29. We missed you, because you were recognized as one of the outstanding leaders of the boys and girls of this county during your teaching career.

I am enclosing a copy of the program and a Certificate for Distinctive Service from the State of West Virginia.

With kindest personal regards to you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Mack H. Brooks, Superintendent

Pocahontas County Schools

MHB: ph Enclosure

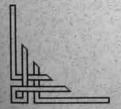


# THE OLD ENGLISH



## A HUNDRED YEARS OF SOCCER

By Louise McNeill-Pease
Poet Laureate of West Virginia



Davis & Elkins College





Edgor's Note: The following story, penned as a giff to Davis & Elkins College by West Virginia's Poet Laureute Louise MacNeill Pease, controlles with the College's 1992-93 academic theme, Year of the Book, and the dedication of the new Booth Library which opens this fall. This descriptive work reflects the competitive and joyous spirit of the Scotch Irish pioneers in West Virginia, and provides real-life insight into the physical endeavors and rich traditions of soccer. The game of soccer has long been an intercollegiate sports emphasis at Davis & Elkins College, and continues the tradition of mutual support by both College and community.

The author's association with the College began in 1942 when her father, the late G. Douglas McNeill, a former lawyer and high school administrator, was appointed associate professor of social science. Because of her great affection for the College, Mrs. Pease bas donated ber literary works, both published and unpublished, to the growing archival collection in the Booth Library at Davis & Elkins College. This story has been printed as a "pull out" supplement so that it can be removed in its entirety and shared with others.

As soon as I got off the phone call from Annabelle, I knew something had hit me. I was dizzy as a top, and I could hear a name going over and over in my head: "MacQueen!" "Mr. MacQueen!" Annabelle is my sister-in-law and lives up in Pocahontas County (West Virginia), while I live, mostly, in my lift chair down here in Kanawha. I'm 80 1/2 years old and in a rest home, so I do a lot of calling and Annabelle. calls me with the news-like with "MacQueen".

As I quieted down, I realized that Annabelle had been telling me about Jamie's Hillsboro soccer team beating Elkins twice, tying Beckley, etc., etc. There's this all-county soccer league for the kids, but Hillsboro is only a village with a few farms gathered round; and Beckley is a coal city, and I had become so flabbergasted

on the phone about how Hillsboro could tie Beckley Jamie is my great nephew and Annabelle's grandson; so naturally, she was trying to explain Mr. MacQueen . . . . "Mr. MacQueen!" That was it! This MacQueen was a Hillsboro farmer who had come over from Scotland and had taught soccer to Joe and Howard Walker when they were kids. Now Jamie was the kid and Joe his coach, with Howard helping out a little with "The Old English," So - then I knew I had made one of my far-off connections. Why, a man named McKenzie had come to the English Colony more than a hundred years ago; and the English lawyer, J.H.G. Wilson, a soccer expert, had taught the Pocahontas boys how to play. "G. D.", my father, was on that Wilson team and on and on the connections, till one fall, a team of Pocahontas boys had whipped D.C. for the national championship.

This soccer story had come to me, hit me like a head butt. But I don't know much more about soccer than I do about the Doppler Effect, whatever that is. So I got on the phone and called the Davis & Elkins College library and asked for a Xerox. I knew "G, D." had published something about soccer and the English Colony back in the 1950's. Next I wrote Jane Price Sharp at the Pocahontas Times office. I knew Jane could answer a question no one else could, and she could send me some stuff about the Frost team.

By now I knew what I was tracking: a hundred years of soccer the English had left us when they went away. Soccer, head butts, dribbles, "The Old English", as "G. D." said to me that night of his heart attack.

Before long, Jane and the Davis & Elkins library sent a sheaf of Xeroxes, and I began to take notes on the back of old envelopes. I like to keep organized, Especially when I'm

working within a chronology; and this story had a good, straight chronology on the English Colony—when it began and when it ended: 1883-1915.

In 1883 two aristocratic Englishmen. Charles Bruce and R. B. Chomondlay, came to Walter Tuke's in Millboro, Virginia. Bruce was an Oxford professor, and he and Chomondlay were on a hunting trip and also on a land-looking expedition. At Tuke's or on their way farther west, they met Andrew McLaughlin, who, at the time, owned much of the rich, level land upon which the town of Marlinton stands today. McLaughlin encouraged the visitors, talked to them about their plans for sheep farming in America, and pointed them on their westward way.

They came to the headspring of Tygart River, and before them lay the romantic dream. Standing above were the mountains covered with virgin spruce and pine. Below the mountains were the cleared slopes of bluegrass pasture. They could hear the very headspring of Tygart River purling out of the earth.

The woods were full of game: bear, deer, panther, pheasant, turkey; and the water branches were alive with branches were alive with branches were alive with branches were alive with place of the winding Elk River lay not far to the eastward; and there were local farms, neighbors—not not many the Englishmen trusted—to despoil their paradise

They bought, "cheap as dia, a large tract of land. Then, with their traveling cook, Loyd, and possibly help also from some native workers, cut timber and built two sturdy houses. Bruce called his "The Gien."

Before long, though records are not clear as to the arrangements. Mrs. Bruce arrived from England bringing with her the two Bruce children and two sometiments.

After the societ settlement, the influs lengths settlers was rapid and enthusiastic.

Geographically, the settlement was to extend, finally, from Enwood to Mingo. Houses such as "New Market" and "Fair Haven" and sheep farms scanced uphill and down date. The sheep were usually Hampshire, Southdown, or Cheviot, and were shipped to market on a branch of the new CA O Radroud which was coming in to haul out the hardwood timber of the new, fast-naming himber boom.

The Englishmen were of that hardy sporting breed. A race mick was built, a polo field. tennis courts, soccer fields. There was a zest for fly fishing: and also that famous marathon race between young Norman Price of Marlinton and the Englishman, F.S.L. Grews. Grews won the race from Mingo to the Marlinton bridge. covering some 25 miles in 2 hours, 39 minutes—crossing, on his way, three formidable spurs of the Big Allegheny." But a few weeks later. Grews, out alone on a bear hunt, did not return by nightfall Search was made. Grews was found lying on a flat rock, stone dead. He was buried in the Mingo gravevard; and, for him, I remember that: There is some corner of a foreign field that is forever

As I think of the great Mountain Marathon, "G. D.'s" voice comes back to me from a corner of our home fireplace, though I can remember only the gist of what he said. The Greek boy fell dead in the market square. If you count the time, Grews made a real run. When they found him, no sign of a struggle. Probably overdeveloped heart. As "G. D." speaks, the fire flames spin and cinders fall down. Some of the English, Oxford graduates. some, younger sons of the nobility. Brought their maids, cooks, nurses, governesses, even a horse trainer. Then there was that Wilson, J.H.G. Wilson, just out of Oxford, and set up. his law practice in Marlinton. As "G. D." wrote in the article, This Wilson was a soccer player deluxe." I remember his voice again, "A soccer player if I ever saw one. Coached us Marlinton boys. The thing spread. A soccer field in every holler and hamlet."

Because this "hollow and hamlet" growth of soccer paralleled the big years of our mountain timber boom, it is easy to imagine these great soccer games on a summer. Saturday afternoon, For Saturday was pronounced a holiday, and one can enlarge the length of the standard soccer field to 150 yards so as to make room for the 50 players on each side.

Here they were—say in one of Uncle Bob's or Uncle Jim Gibson's big stubble fields on Elk. The players, as they line up, are a "Motley Crew": farmers, loggers, and "nimble barefoot youths of twelve." The men are in their logger shirts and in cowhide boots or calkheeled logger shoes. Some of the men wear long whiskers, and maybe there is a chew of "Brown Mule" tucked carefully back in the jaw.

The contest is fierce, sometimes bloody: calk-heeled boot on bare shin bone, a secret poke at a nose, and the whoops and hollers, "The Old English" head butt cracking against the ball, the mass of fans running up and down the sidelines, a few bottles of redeye whiskey passing up and down to thirst-quench the screaming crowd or even to bring a withering player back on his feet.

Lawyer Wilson's "Oxford" team from Marlinton was disgracefully beaten in the first game with the English, but there is a far sharper point, an historic point, to be made here. For a few of these native teams continued for more than 30 years and, then, sent their offshoots into the future, a future that extends through the generations even to the

Hillsboro kids, even to "Mr. MacQueen."

'This long and prosperous life was not, however, to bless the English Colony itself. The late 1880's and the early 1890's were the golden years. Altogether those who came and 'tarried for awhile' numbered about 50. A few of their names evoke, 'This happy breed of men, this little world': Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bruce and maid; W. T. and J. D. Langwerthy: James McKenzie, P. C. Puckle; Hubert Eainshaw and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Latimer Tuke and daughter. Gladys.

The era 1885-1900 can be seen as the years of growth and a certain stability. But the Boer War in South Africa (1899) and World War I (1915) called some of the men to Old England's need. One of these Mingo volunteers died in the Boer War and two in World War I. There were also two meaningful departures farther into West Virginia. The Latimer Tuke family, in 1908, moved to another farm near White Sulphur Springs, Greenbrier County, Also, Rev. O. N. Miles began to move his family to the little country churches: to Linwood, to Cloverlick, finally to Marlinton, Today, 1991, no known living descendant of the Colony remains in America. Yet the English had left to the people of Randolph and Pocahontas treasures now beyond recall. Certainly, they had left a touch of their gentle manners, a half-tone of their gentle speech, a measure of their "sporting blood," and a kind of exotic legend to tell by the fire. Most of all they had left their soccer. The first two Englishmen came to Walker Tuke's in Millboro, 1883; Jamie's schoolboy soccer league was organized in the late 1970 se and in between were those bursts of life, those lifts of joy, those legends of war and sacrifice those summer Saturdays, those living fields of the sun

It has been recorded that after the departure of the